THE TURRET

DECEMBER · 1917

PUBLISHED BY
THE CHILDREN OF
MISS TOWER'S SCHOOL
SALEM · MASSACHUSETTS

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THE TURRET

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THE TURRET

DECEMBER, 1917 Price, 10 Cents a Copy

EDITORIALS

This month is the Christmas Month, so we want your magazine better than ever—just full of nice stories. The school is very busy working for the soldiers. But still we have plenty of time to write stories. I hope you will buy a great many this time. Some time soon we will have pictures in it, that will depend on you. If you buy a great many TURRETS we will have more pictures.

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

Do you all know what the Red Cross is and why you ought to join? The Red Cross is the largest organ in the United States. Do you realize that perhaps your brother or your son is wounded or going to the front? The Red Cross is helping them. You **must** become a member or else get somebody else to. Every dollar helps. "Give till it hurts."

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

MY DOG GIPSY

Every morning when I first wake up, I let Gip out and he begins to bark and wag his tail, dig holes and put his head in them. Then he hunts for bones and hides them in holes. Then I let the cat out and the dog begins to bark, so I chain Gip and then the cat has peace.

My dog is not cowardly, and he is not brave, but he is medium. When we are all in bed, he begins to bark at everything he hears.

He is very pretty indeed. He is white, but he has black ears and a black head. He is rather long and large, but he is not quite a year old. His tail is about a foot long. His fur is very long all over him. His breed is English Setter.

I love Gipsy very, very, very much. He comes to school with me, and goes home when I tell him.

SALLY PARKER, age 10

A FLOCK OF SHEEP

In front of me was a long stone wall with a gate made of bars of wood. Looking through the gate were two sheep. Far away, over the long green pastures were hundreds of sheep eating grass.

The owner of the sheep had a big shepherd dog named Buster.

The shepherd said to the dog, "Hunt them up!"

The dog ran barking happily over the fields. Soon he came back pushing the sheep. The shepherd opened the gate and the sheep ran up the road, the dog driving them, and poking the slow ones with his nose.

Such a noise they made all running to their pens!

DELANO KENNARD, age 10

A BIT OF SEASHORE

The sun was going down and there was a golden tint that slanted downward in a streak. A boat was in the way of the golden streak and it shone on the sail that was half way down the mast. A boy and a girl were on deck, the boy was taking down the jib, and the girl was taking down the mainsail. Just then a boy's head popped out of the cabin. The water was rippling on the side. The boat turned its stern to me (I had seen the port side), and it all faded into darkness as I watched.

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

BEDE'S LIFE IN AN ENGLISH MONASTERY

Bede was put in an English Monastery when he was seven years old, at Northumbria in the north of England. There was a head monk called a superior who had to be obeyed.

Some of the rules of the monastery where Bede lived were that the monks should very seldom talk to each other and should be read aloud to at meals. They also had to work while they had time between eating, sleeping, and prayer. They cultivated gardens on the land about the monastery. They cooked their food, had bakeries and mills and made their own shoes and clothing. There too, were sheep, hogs, and cattle to be fed and tended.

Bede also copied books and studied whatever books he could find He later was given the name of the Venerable Bede, and was busy translating the Bible from Latin to English before he died.

KATHARINE SANDERS, age 9

Dear Santa Claus,

I wish you a Merry Christmas. I hope you and your wife are feeling well.

Please bring me a cannon, Santa Claus.

Good-bye,

Jean Walden Missud, Jr. age 6

Dear Santa Claus,

I hope you will like this letter and I give you a Merry Xmas.

Can I do anything for you, Santa?

This is from

RICHARD SHREVE, age 6

THE LOST CHILD IN THE WOODS

There was once a little girl named Elinor and she called to her mother, "May I go over to Margaret's house and play?"

"Yes," said her mother.

So she went out of the house and went through the woods till she came to Margaret's. Then they went out to play.

Pretty soon it was time to go home. She had to go through the woods and pretty soon she was so tired that she lay down on the snow.

Then her mother called up Margaret's house and said, "Is Elinor there?" and Margaret said, "She started long ago."

So they waited and waited, but finally mother said, "Father and brother, you go hunt and bring Major with you". Major went ahead—and a long way ahead, too—and he found her in the snow and he barked. They saw him, then they ran—and what do you think? When they had got her in the house they gave her a bath of snow. Then they put her to bed and sent for the doctor. And pretty soon the doctor came and father went to the door. "Come right upstairs," said father. So they went upstairs and went into Elinor's room and the doctor said she would be better pretty soon if you keep her in bed. So when the doctor went, mother and Elinor played happily all day and she got better pretty soon and never got lost again.

MARGARET IVES, age 8

A CHRISTMAS JUMBLE

C is for Christmas so merry and bright.
H is for holly that makes me quite jolly.
R is for rattle that baby will have.
I is for ice that we skate on so nice.
S is for stockings that Santa will fill.
T is for toys for good little boys.
M is for Mary that stands by the tree looking so happily at me.
A is for apples so rosy and red that hang in the stockings beside my bed.
S is for Santa who brings us good cheer.
CHRISTMAS is surely the best day of the year.

SALLY PARKER, age 10

THE RESCUED LAMB

Little Cynthia Hall was out for a walk when she saw a lamb who was being chased by a dog.

The little girl ran up to the lamb and rescued it. Then she took it home. The mother lamb followed, knowing she was going to be kind to it.

The lamb grew very well and the girl cared for it, so they were all very happy.

BETTY MOULTON, age 9

Dear Santa Claus,

How are you and your wife? I wish you a very Happy Christmas and I wonder if you want anyone to help you.

Please may I help you do up the packages?

from

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, age 6

SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus is a little red ball.
Santa Claus brings toys to the girls and boys and babies too.
I think Santa will bring some toys to the French children.

BARBARA COBURN, age 7

THE GEOGRAPHY BOOK OF SALEM

We made a geography book at school. First we hunted for the things we needed to represent the geography of Salem. We hunted for products and industries and land and water forms and other things. Miss Warner put a lot of pictures on the table and then the children chose a picture if they knew where to put it. Billy Shreve made a picture of Baker's Island, Misery Island and Lowell Island. If we couldn't find the things we wanted we would write them down on a piece of paper and Miss Warner would find them for us.

Then we would hunt in the news paper for things and in magazines at home.

KATHERINE KELSEY, age 8

CHRISTMAS EVE

Santa Claus came to my house and left me lots of toys, and I suppose he goes to every other house and leaves them lots of toys.

WILLIAM H. SHREVE, age 8

1 South Pine Street
Salem

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a big doll and a new sled. I hope you will give the poor children something to play with.

Love and A Merry Merry Christmas.

from

MARY IVES, age 6

THE MAN WHO DID NOT BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS

One Christmas Eve as I was coming home from Christmas shopping, I met Mr. Grumble, who was known all over the town as the man who did not believe in Christmas. I shouted out, "Merry Christmas, Mr. Grumble!"

He growled, "Merry Nonsense!"

He lived in an old house with an old servant who had been with him twenty years.

When he went to bed he closed his blinds tight and closed his windows and pulled his night cap way down over his ears to shut out the sound of the Christmas bells. About eleven o'clock he heard someone come down the chimney. He lighted his candle. Then he sat and stared at Santa Claus, for he did not know it was he.

Santa said, "I have heard you do not believe in Christmas."

"That is true," he said, "but who are you?"

"I am Santa Claus," said the little man. "do you want to come around with me while I go to some houses where the people are so poor they can hardly live?"

"All right," he said, so they started. They went to one house where they saw a woman sitting by the fire making bottle dolls. They went upstairs and looked in at a window where there were four little children tucked in bed. On a little wooden table was a little patched bag with a card on it saying, "Merry Christmas to Mother from Bobbie, Dickie, Nan, and Gertrude." Over the fire hung four stockings. They filled them up and left a Christmas basket full of nice things. Then it was near dawn and Santa said, "I will take you home. Now do you believe in Christmas?" Mr. Grumble said, "Yes."

Next morning you would never believe it was he. He had a basket full of nice things. His pockets were bubbling over with toys and a Christmas tree was over his shoulder. So people who do not believe in Christmas had better be careful.

AUDREY TOWER, age 9

HOW BETTY SAVED THE LAMB

"Why! what is that?" said Betty. Betty was on her way home, for she had been to town and was very tired. She had happened to look down as she turned in at the home path, and what do you suppose she saw? A little lamb, crouched close to the ground. And not far off was a very large mastiff coming on the run. Betty used her presence of mind, and spoke sternly to the dog, and he turned away and trotted off.

Betty picked up the little lamb very tenderly, for it was very weak, and took it home and cared for it till it got well, and it became her best pet.

RICHARD THOMPSON, age 10

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1 South Pine Street
Salem, Mass.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want one or two electric cars to go with an engine that my mother and father are going to give me.

From your friend

HAMILTON, age 6

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Mass.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a Teddy Bear and a baby doll. Will you bring me a sled?
Merry Christmas

from
ELINOR HARRIS, age 7

THE FAR AWAY COUNTRY

In the far away country, old Santa lives and all the children like him. When they hang their stockings, then he comes and fills them.

KING UPTON, age 8

COTTON

Cotton is raised in the southern part of our country. The cotton fields are called plantations. The cotton grows three or four feet high. At first the blossoms are white. The next day they turn red. They look like roses all over the field. Soon the blossoms fall off and the cotton comes out. The field looks specked with snow. Hundreds of men, women and children with bags on their backs go into the fields to pick the cotton. They sing and chatter all day long. They have to go over the fields several times as the cotton does not all ripen at the same time. Then a team comes to take the cotton to the gin to have the seeds taken out. They used to take the seeds out by hand but Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin so the seeds could be taken out easily and quickly. The cotton is put into bales which are bound with iron bands. It is shipped to other countries to be made into cloth. They used to throw the seeds away but now they press them to get out the oil. It is used in making soap and oleomargarine. Oleomargarine is used in cooking instead of butter and lard. My mother uses it. Sometimes we think we are eating olive oil in a salad but it may be cotton seed oil.

II and III GRADES

THE FRENCH CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS

I love Christmas day
Because I can give
Money to French children
To help them to live.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, age 9

CAEDMON, AN ENGLISH POET

This is the story of Caedmon, the first English poet. He lived more than a thousand years ago in England.

One day as the monks of Whitby Abbey (where he lived) were singing evening hymns and other songs, Caedmon grew so ashamed of himself that he went out to the stable. I guess you already know that

he could not sing. Well, to go back to my story, he fell asleep and dreamed that somebody came to him and said:

"Caedmon, sing me something."

"I cannot sing," Caedmon did answer, "That is why I came hither. I cannot."

"Only believe in me," the voice answered. "Sing, sing!"

Caedmon asked, "what shall I sing?"

"Sing me of the Creation."

Then Caedmon began. He had never heard the words before so this was the first English poet's first piece of poetry.

In the morning he woke up and remembered his dream. Then he went to St. Hilda, the head of a Convent near there, and related his dream to her. To prove his dream was true St. Hilda and the Nuns "gave to him a holy discourse and bade him turn it into sweet song." The next day he came and sang it to them in a sweet song. After that he left off being a cowherd and gave his time to making up songs and poetry always on some religious theme. They were very sweet songs indeed.

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

THE LOST CHILD IN THE WOODS

Once there was a little girl named Betty. One day she wanted to go to play with her friend Katherine. So she called upstairs and asked her mother if she could go, and her mother said, "Yes, you can go."

It happened that it was snowing, and Betty had wanted to go snow-shoeing for a long time. So she ran upstairs and got her snow-shoes and ran to play with her friend Katherine. They played out-doors all day; then pretty soon it was time for her to go home.

So she started out, but it was so dark that she lost her path. She was so tired that she lay down on the snow and went to sleep.

By and by her mother called up Katherine's house and said, "Has Betty started yet?"

Katherine said, "Yes, she started about an hour ago."

So Betty's mother said to her father, "Go out and find Betty and take Teddy with you."

"All right," said her father. So he went out. Teddy went ahead. Pretty soon the father heard the dog barking and barking. So he ran to the place where the dog was. And there was Betty lying in the snow. He took her in his arms and ran home as fast as he could. Her father and mother gave her a snow bath and pretty soon she was all right and she said she never would go out alone again.

ELINOR MAHONEY, age 8

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1 South Pine Street
Salem, Mass.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a sled. I want a baby doll. Please give the poor a merry merry Christmas.

Love from

MARGARET DAVIS, age 7

WATCHING FOR SANTA CLAUS

"Katharine, dear, go to bed now."

"All right, Mother. Is there such a thing as a Santa Claus? That's what my friends tell me, Mother."

"Yes, dear, but you must go to sleep now." Mrs. Smith put the light out and went down stairs.

Katherine listened and said to herself, "I am going in there to see if Santa Claus comes. I don't believe in him at all."

She walked into the room where the stockings were hanging. She was very warm and cozy. She sat down in a chair and soon fell asleep.

Soon there was a little noise in the chimney. In a little while there came some shoes, and then a coat, then little rosy cheeks, then a little cap,—and there stood Santa Claus with a bag on his back all shapes. And sticking out of the bag was a doll!

Santa began to take things out. When the stockings were full, he went up the chimney. Katharine went into her room again and soon went to sleep again.

It was near morning and Katherine was up and dressed, and into the room Katharine went.

Katharine got many nice things and decides she does believe in Santa Claus.

RUTH ROPES, age 9

SOME PROBLEMS MADE UP BY THE THIRD GRADE

Santa Claus was going down the chimney with 150 toys in his pack and 20 on his back. How many toys had he?

BILLY SHREVE, age 8

Santa Claus had 56 children come to his door one year on Christmas Eve to ask if they could help him. The next year 36 children came. How many more children came to help one year than the other?

REBECCA BENSON, age 8

If Santa Claus travelled 300 miles one night and 200 miles another night, how much farther did he travel the first night?

KING UPTON, age 8

Santa Claus had 18 reindeer when he came to my house. If 8 ran away, how many had he left?

REBECCA BENSON, age 8

Santa Claus has 4 stockings to fill and he has 16 toys. How many toys can he put in each stocking?

BARBARA COBURN, age 7

A Salem fisherman went fishing. One day he caught 150 cod, the next day 155, and the third day he caught only 5. How many fish did he catch in the three days?

BILLY SHREVE, age 8

If the Grand Turk captured 28 vessels and the America 18, how many more did the Grand Turk capture?

BILLY NORTHEY, age 8

If 48 negroes were picking in one row in a cotton field and 75 in another row, how many negroes were in the field?

BILLY SHREVE, age 8

If 86 men were working in a factory making oleomargarine from cotton seed oil, and 84 men in another factory, how many men were working in both factories?

BILLY NORTHEY, age 8

My mother is 80 years old. My father is 84. How much older is my father?

BILLY NORTHEY, age 8

Dear Santa Claus,

We are going to have our Christmas tree on Thursday and we are going to trim it. We are going to have a parade and have a flag. Bring an electric car for John, to his house, 351 Essex St. We have been planting for Christmas some bulbs. Come to our tree on Thursday. Elinor's suit case got broken and is no good. Please bring another to her place, 33 Pleasant St.

From

THE KINDERGARTEN

THE LOST CHILD

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Eleanor. She went to play with Mary because it was a snowy day. Eleanor and Mary played all the afternoon. Eleanor had to go through the field to get home. When she started to go home, she lost her way and did not know where she was. She was so tired she thought she would lie down and rest. It was supper time and Eleanor did not come home, so her mother called up Mary and Mary said, "She left more than an hour ago."

Her mother said to her father, "You had better go and hunt for her." So her father called the dog Teddy and said, "Come, we must find Eleanor." Teddy ran ahead. As he was running he saw Eleanor and stopped short and barked, and her father began to run. He found her lying in the snow. He carried her home and put her to bed and the next morning she was all right, but she had a little cold.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, age 8

THE WEDDING

(UNCENSORED)

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

I hear the strains of the wedding march. The assembly rises as if they were one person, not many. I see the groom (who is a soldier,) march out in front of me, waiting for his bride. Up the aisle comes the flower girl in her pink and white frock and hat, carrying a bunch of pink rosebuds. Behind her comes the maid of honor in pink. She has on a wide black hat, which looks well with the pink sweet peas in her hands. Last but not least comes the bride. In white tulle, satin train, and a charming bouquet of lilies of the valley comes the bride. She is dark, which looks well against the pure white of her gown. She looked like a true bride, and the wedding was a real wedding.

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

As we came into the church the organ was playing softly. One side of the church was scattered with people here and there, but the other was filled thicker mostly with children.

Later the people stopped coming in and the organ played the wedding march. Audrey came in walking slowly. She had on a pretty white hat and dress to match, with pink ribbons, and she carried an old fashioned bouquet of pink roses. Miss Runnette followed her; she wore a pink dress and brown velvet hat and carried pink sweet peas. Then came Miss Tower with her brother. She looked very pretty with a fluffy wedding-dress and train which came up over her head fastened by a wreath of orange blossoms. They went up the aisle to where Captain Hall stood, and Miss Tower was married. Then she walked out looking very happy.

KATHARINE SANDERS, age 9

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

We sat near the back, and I could see most of the children—(there were children there because the whole school had been invited). First of all there came Audrey Tower down the aisle with some flowers. She was dressed in pink and white. Next came Miss Runnette dressed in pink and carrying flowers, too. After her came Miss Tower dressed in white also carrying flowers.

And I thought to myself how hard it must have been for Miss Runnette to keep so solemn, for she didn't smile once.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, age 10

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

I sat at about the middle of the church and I was listening to the organ when the music kept growing louder, so I looked back and saw Audrey Tower coming up the aisle with a bouquet of flowers. Behind her came Miss Runnette looking very pretty in a pink dress. Then came Miss Tower dressed in a white dress with a long white veil. Her black hair was pretty with the white veil.

When I first went in I saw on a pole a beautiful American flag and on the other wall a pretty state flag. I think it was nice to have them, as Captain Hall is a soldier.

DELANO KENNARD, age 10

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

December 15th Miss Tower had a WEDDING. Audrey was trying not to smile, and Miss Runnette looked very solemn. Miss Tower came up with her brother. The man preached to Miss Tower. When she came out with Captain Hall her name was Mrs. Hall.

BENJAMIN SHREVE, age 9

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

Miss Tower's wedding was on Saturday, December 15, 1917, at the Grace Church. Audrey Tower, the flower girl, had on a white dress with a pink sash, and a white hat, with a bunch of roses. And Miss Runnette had on a pink satin dress with a black hat. Miss Tower had on a very pretty white satin dress, and a tulle veil.

SALLY PARKER, age 10

MISS TOWER IS NOW MRS. HALL

Miss Tower had a wedding on Saturday, Dec. 15, 1917. It was a very pretty wedding indeed. Audrey Tower was flower girl, and Miss Runnette was maid of honor.

Miss Tower looked very pretty, because her eyes are dark, and so is her hair, and then she wore a white dress.

First came Audrey, who was dressed in white with a pink sash. Then came Miss Runnette who was dressed in pink with a brown velvet hat with feathers.

Audrey wore a white hat also. She and Miss Tower both carried flowers; so did Miss Runnette.

VIRGINIA ENOS, age 9

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

When we went into the church it was very pretty. On each side there were flags.

We waited a little while. Then they came in. Audrey was very pretty. She had a little pale pink hat on and dress.

Miss Tower was very pretty too. She had on a white dress and train and carried very pretty lilies of the valley.

I liked Miss Runnette. She was very pretty. When they were going out Audrey was laughing and everybody was talking about how sweet she looked.

RUTH ROPES, age 9

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

Miss Tower's wedding was at the Grace Church. Audrey Tower was her flower girl. Miss Runnette was her bridesmaid. Captain Hall stood near the choir stalls. All the children in the school came.

The church was very crowded. Captain Hall met Miss Tower near the choir stalls. Then they walked up to the altar, followed by the flower girl and bridesmaid. Then the ring was put on Miss Tower's finger. Then they went out of the church. They went over to Mrs. Upton's, where they had the reception.

AUDREY TOWER, age 9

THE WEDDING

My father and my mother and I went in and sat down about in the middle. From my point of view I could not see very well, but I stood on a stool and could see pretty well. I could see only the top of Miss Tower's head.

RICHARD THOMPSON, age 10

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

The wedding was very pretty. Miss Runnette was the maid of honor. She was dressed all in pink. First came the flower girl. Audrey Tower was the flower girl. She was all in pink too. The wedding was at the Grace Church. She married a Captain. His name was Captain Hall. Miss Tower was all in white. She had a trail.

ELLEN QUINCY, age 8

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

Miss Runnette was maid of honor and she had on a pink dress and some flowers in her hand and Audrey was flower girl, and Captain Hall was bridegroom. He is a soldier. They went over to my house, old Assembly House, and had a feast and had cake and nuts.

KING UPTON, age 8

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

Miss Tower had a wedding on Saturday. The maid of honor was Miss Runnette and she was pretty as pretty could be. The flower girl was Audrey Tower. Miss Tower married Captain Hall. I thought Miss Tower was pretty. I am very sorry Miss Tower went.

BARBARA COBURN, age 7

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

At Miss Tower's wedding there were lots of children. She married Captain Hall and she wore a white dress and she had a long train and she looked very nice, and I am very sorry that she went away.

BILLY SHREVE, age 8

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

One morning when we were in the morning circle Miss Tower gave us invitations to her wedding on Saturday. When Saturday came I went to her wedding.

BILLY NORTHEY, age 8

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

At Miss Tower's wedding Miss Tower married a gentleman, and his name is Captain Hall. I thought we were going to salute the flag. But we didn't.

REBECCA BENSON, age 8

THE SCHOOL WEDDING PRESENT

The whole school gave a big tray for a wedding present. And it had all our names in a circle, and they had it over at Mrs. Upton's, after the wedding. And it was so pretty that everybody liked it.

MARGARET, age 8

MISS TOWER'S WEDDING

At Miss Tower's wedding all the children in her school went to the church. Miss Runnette was the maid of honor and Audrey Tower was the flower girl. All the people looked very pretty. Miss Tower looked very pretty as a bride.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, age 9

Dear Miss Tower,

I liked your wedding very much and I wonder how you are now and I wish you a Merry Christmas.

BILLY MUNROE, age 6

I have never been to a wedding before in my life. I loved her dress.

MARGARET DAVIS, age 7

I had a very nice time at Miss Tower's wedding, and I hope you and your husband will be happy all your life .

HAMILTON BROWN, age 6

I think Miss Tower was very pretty in her wedding dress.

ELINOR HARRIS, age 7

I think Audrey was very pretty at the wedding at the Grace Church and I have been at a wedding before.

MARY IVES, age 6

I liked the wedding.

EBEN JEWETT, age 6

I wish it lasted longer.

JEAN WALDEN MISSUD, age 6

I liked your wedding very much and I hope you are going to have a nice honeymoon.

RICHARD S. SHREVE, age 5

I guess Miss Tower likes to be married. I'm glad the soldier boy could come home.

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, age 6

SCHOOL NEWS

THE THANKSGIVING SCHOOLROOM

It is the day before Thanksgiving and as I look into the schoolroom I see a whole room full of little Indians and Pilgrims. There are four real Indians in their bright colored suits of red or khaki trimmed with beads and other trimmings. The other seven are Pilgrims. One good Pilgrim is working silently in one corner in her quaint boy's suit of gray. The others have paper collars and cuffs on over their dresses or suits. There is one girl who doesn't look like a Pilgrim. I do wish she did because she partly spoils the picture. My! How their paper collars and cuffs rustle!

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

Wednesday, the 5th of December Miss Runnette and Stephen, Ben, Richard, Delano, and Marian went in Richard's automobile to the Peabody Pottery to get twenty pounds of clay for Christmas presents. They saw the men working, too.

Thursday, the thirteenth, Miss Warner and Miss Dane took the third and fourth grades to the Peabody Museum to see the old ships and the exhibit of the countries to which the Salem merchants sailed.

K. S.

Miss Tower was married to Captain Hall, Saturday, December the 15th. More will be told about it on another page of "The Turret."

K. S.

The children gave Miss Tower a silver tray for a wedding present. The tray was bought at Shreve, Crump & Low Co. It has the names of all the children who have ever been to the school, except two. There were fifty-four names in all! The tray is round with the names engraved in a circle with Miss Tower's initials in the centre and the date of her wedding. Richard Shreve gave it to her in the morning circle, Friday, the fourteenth.

MARIAN UPTON, age 11

OUR VISIT TO THE MUSEUM

The Third and Fourth grades went to the Museum last Thursday. First we went in the marine room and we looked at the old ships and pictures of the men who owned the ships. We saw some of the old sea chests. Then we went up stairs and looked at the things that came from Japan. We saw the pottery that they make. We saw how they put out fires, and we saw the idol that the Chinese pray to. We looked at the clubs and spears that came from the Fiji Islands.

BILLY SHREVE, age 8

THE RED CROSS THERMOMETER

In school we have a thermometer. The Red Cross asked us to help get money for the cause. The first morning we got over the top and so we had to put on another piece. I hope we can get on another piece, too.

BILLY NORTHEY, age 8

Note. We have earned a poster which says:

We belong
100 percent Strong
Everybody here belongs
to the Red Cross

Besides the children at school, we have secured the membership of many other people.

CHILDREN OF AMERICA'S FUND

We are all giving money for the Children of America's Fund for the starving babies of the Allies. We have collected $3.00, which will give one child food for one month.

DELANO KENNARD, age 10

THE SPELLING SCORE

We decided that you might like to hear about the contest which is going on between the fourth grade and the fifth and sixth grades in spelling. I am sorry to say that in the month of October the IV grade beat us all to nothing. This month the score was as follows:—

	IV	V & VI
Week of Nov. 5	20	8
Week of Nov. 12	25	9
Week of Nov. 19	18	22
Week of Nov. 26	19	11
Week of Dec. 3	22	25
Week of Dec. 10	26	26
Week of Dec. 17	16	8

D. K.

Katharine and Charles Fabens came to visit our school on December 17.

Audrey came for the wedding and stayed about a week afterward.

We are exchanging magazines with the Brimmer School.

R. R.

John Northey has come to the kindergarten, taking Billy Barker's place and keeping the number eight as at the beginning of the year.

LETTERS WRITTEN IN OCTOBER

And Put in the Good Cheer Bags Sent to Our Soldiers

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier:—

I hope you will like the bag my class in school is sending you. We all tried our best to put in things you would like.

My father is fighting in France the same as you are.

I hope you will have a very happy Christmas.

Sincerely,

KATHARINE SANDERS

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier,

I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

I hope you will like the bag and everything in it. I hope you will like the pipe that is in the bag because I put it in.

Again I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

From your friend,

RUTH ROBINSON ROPES

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Mass.
Oct. 17, 1917

Dear Soldier,

I hope you like the presents we send you, although it is kind of early to think of Christmas, but I want to be sure you get it.

Do you know that my father manufactures the felt that you wear?

Your friend,

VIRGINIA ENOS

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Mass.

Dear "Sammie,"

I hope you have a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and that the new year will bring the end of the war.

I am sending you a box of cigarettes and a pencil.

Your friend,

DELANO KENNARD

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier,

We are the children of the fifth and sixth grades. We hope you will have a Merry Christmas.

I have two cousins fighting. I hope the war will be over soon.

From your friend,

STEPHEN PHILLIPS

Oct. 17, 1917.

Miss Tower's School
1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier,

I am an American girl, and live in the United States, as you see by the heading. Each of the rooms in school are filling one of these bags. I filled several bags at home. At school we clip cloth to put in the pillows and we are sometimes allowed to knit in class.

I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Hoping the war will be over by the time you get this letter,

Your friend,

MARIAN UPTON

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier,

I wish you a Merry Christmas. I put in a can of tobacco and some cigarette paper and I hope you will enjoy our bag.

From your friend,

BEN SHREVE

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts.
Oct. 17, 1917.

Dear Soldier,

I thought you would like a letter to cheer you up a little.

I am going to send you the nicest present I can find.

From your friend,

RICHARD THOMPSON

---

1 South Pine Street
Salem, Massachusetts

Dear Soldier,

I wish you a Merry Christmas. I hope you like your puzzle. My father manufactures the games and puzzles.

From your friend,

SALLY PARKER

Dear Soldier,

I am a little girl named Katherine Kelsey. I wish you a happy Christmas. I am in the Fourth Grade and I work very hard.

I have bought a Liberty Bond to help you win the war.

I wish you a very happy, happy, happy and a merry, merry Christmas.

Yours with love, .

KATHERINE KELSEY

Dear Soldier,

My grade is trying to help you.

My father is fighting.

I am sending you a package of cigarettes.

Everybody is trying to help the war.

We knit every spare minute we have.

A Merry Christmas to you.

BETTY MOULTON

Dear Soldier,

We are making an afghan for the soldier boys at war and some at camp. We are making Good Cheer bags for Christmas.

I hope you will like this letter.

I have a Liberty Bond to help you soldier boys and I hope you will have a very happy Christmas.

Your friend,

MARGARET IVES

Dear Soldier,

We are filling comfort bags. We are making an afghan up to school and I have made six squares for it.

I have a Liberty Bond to help win the war.

I am a little girl who lives in Salem and I go to a private school on Pine Street.

I have a box at home and I snip in it all I can.

I wish you a Merry Christmas.

With love from your friend,

ELLEN

Dear Soldier,

I am a little girl of Miss Tower's School, and my name is Rebecca Benson and I am sending you a letter in hopes you will get it soon.

Lots and lots of love,

REBECCA

Dear Soldier,

I am knitting squares for an afghan.
My father bought me a Liberty Bond to help win the war.
In school we are doing our bit.
I am writing this letter to cheer you up.

Affectionately yours,

BILL NORTHEY

Dear Soldier,

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Love from

GRADES I and II

Extract from a letter to a soldier dictated by kindergarten children:—

We have an American flag in kindergarten. When Christmas comes, we will march and think of you.

JOKES

One day a marine came to our house to stay. We were in bed. My mother was upstairs with us. Richard said, "Will you make that Sub-marine come up?"

BENJAMIN SHREVE

One day I was out with the pony and it was very slippery. As we passed by a school several boys came out. At that moment the pony began slipping very badly.

One of the boys said to another boy, "Did you ever see a horse slip before?" Then, turning to Con, said, "Did you ever see anything but a horse slip?"

Con said, "I've seen a cowslip." And we all laughed.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS

One day Richard came home from Billy Munroe's party. My mother asked Richard what he ate. He said, "I screamed." He really had ice cream.

BEN SHREVE